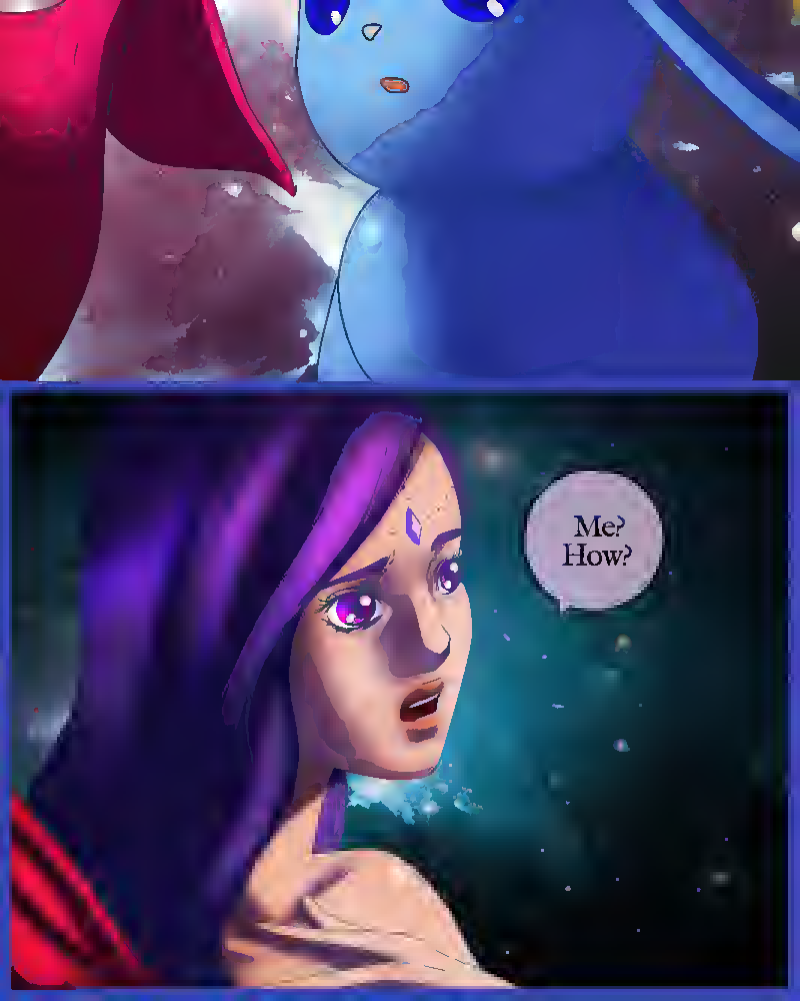
♫ Please turn on sound ♫
HELIOS:FEMINA
A Tear & A Smile

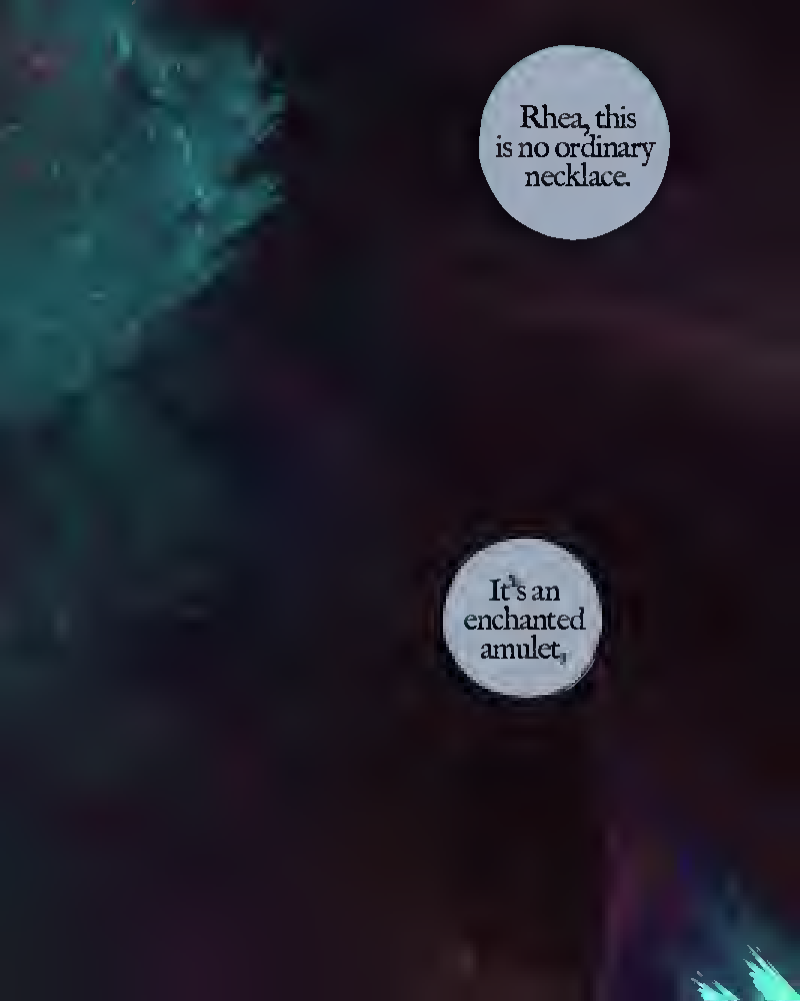
Bebo,
...we've been going down for a while now.

How much longer do we have left?
Hah.
Red and I were just about to ask you the same question.
What do you mean?

Where we go next, is up to you Rhea.


Me?
How?

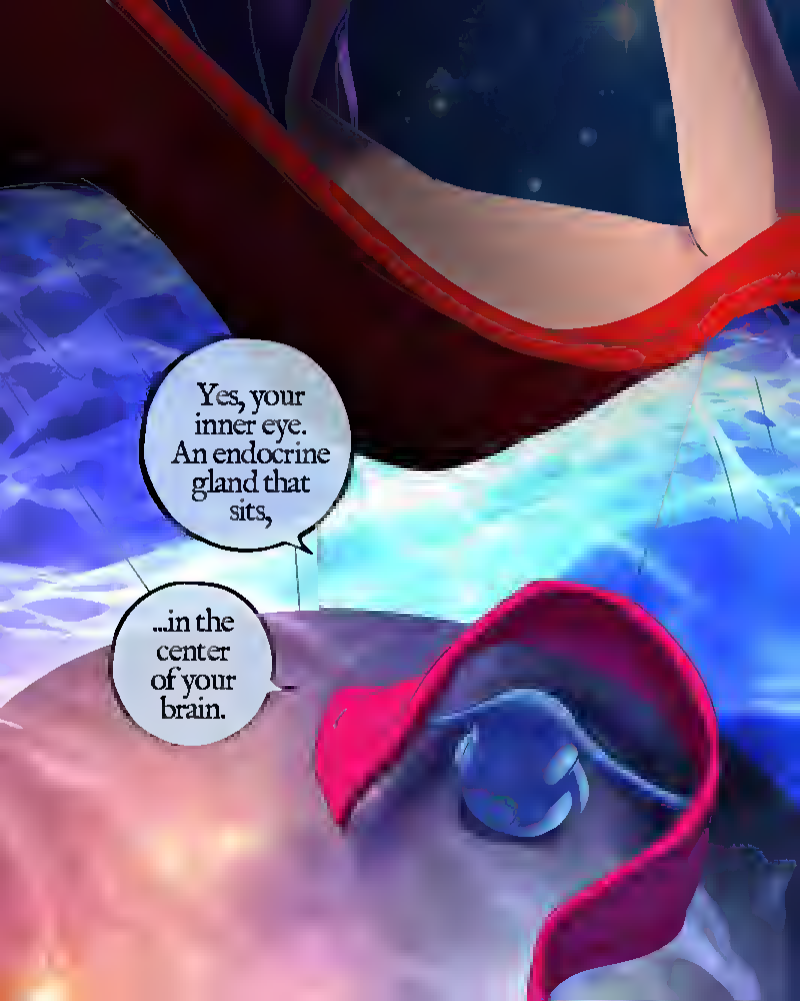
We are deep within your subconscious.


Rhea, this is no ordinary necklace.
It's an enchanted amulet,

...a key, capable of unlocking doorways in your mind.

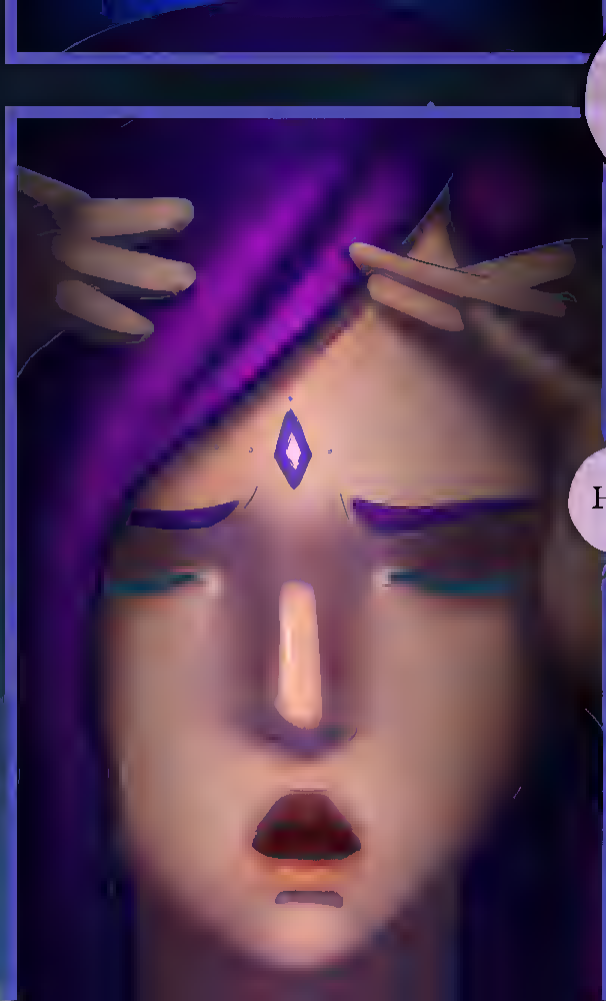
That crystal on your forehead, has the power to open a sacred door.
Your *mind's* eye.

You mean, my third eye?


Yes, your inner eye. An endocrine gland that sits,
...in the center of your brain.

When it's activated by the crystal,
...things you call magic, become real.
You see Rhea,
...your

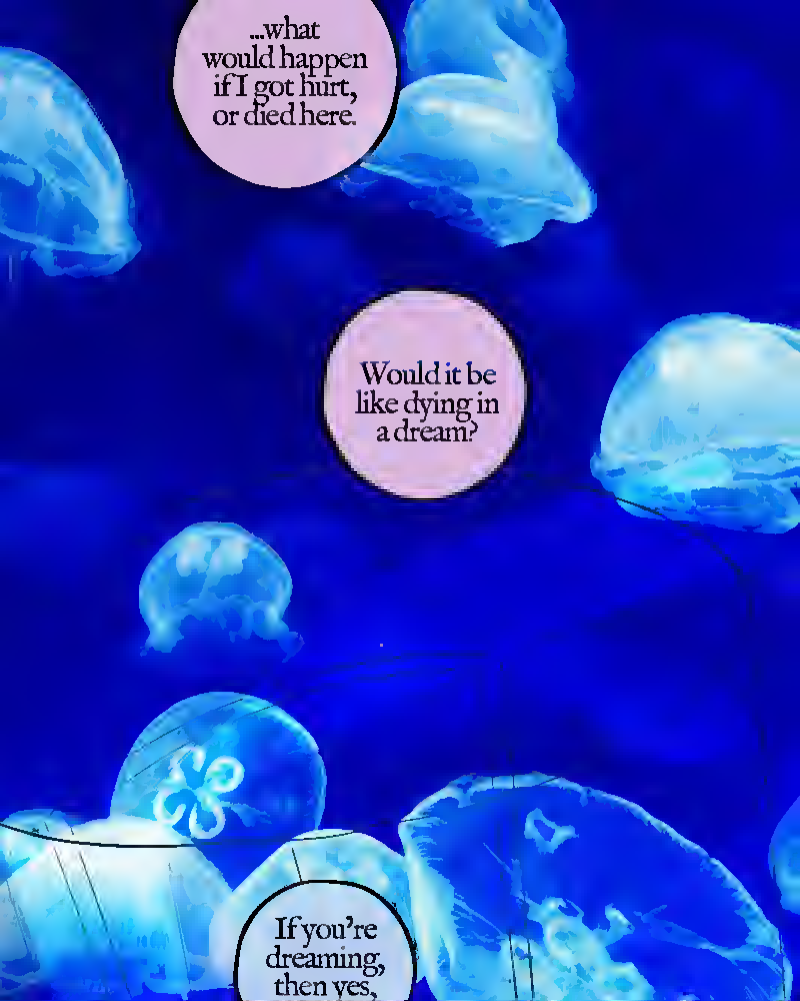
mind alone,
...is capable of doing *anything* you can imagine.


Let me try and process all this.
How,

...is this even real?
This, is magic.

So, I *can* do magic?
In here, yes!

Then,


...what would happen if I got hurt, or died here.
Would it be like dying in a dream?
If you're dreaming, then yes,

however,
...you're not.
As of right now, your mind is fully conscious

and self aware,
...so you must tread carefully.

Or else, I'll die in real life?
Or else, you'll have to endure emotional and psychological trauma
That doesn't sound *too* bad.

You *might* not be able to regain consciousness
Imagine being in a very long coma.

No thanks.
Can we see Zeru then?

I don't control where we go.

Bebo,
...could you *please* explain to me, how all this works.
You *can't* expect me to know *everything*!

IT'S FRUSTRATING!
Imagine teaching a butterfly, how to flap it's wings.

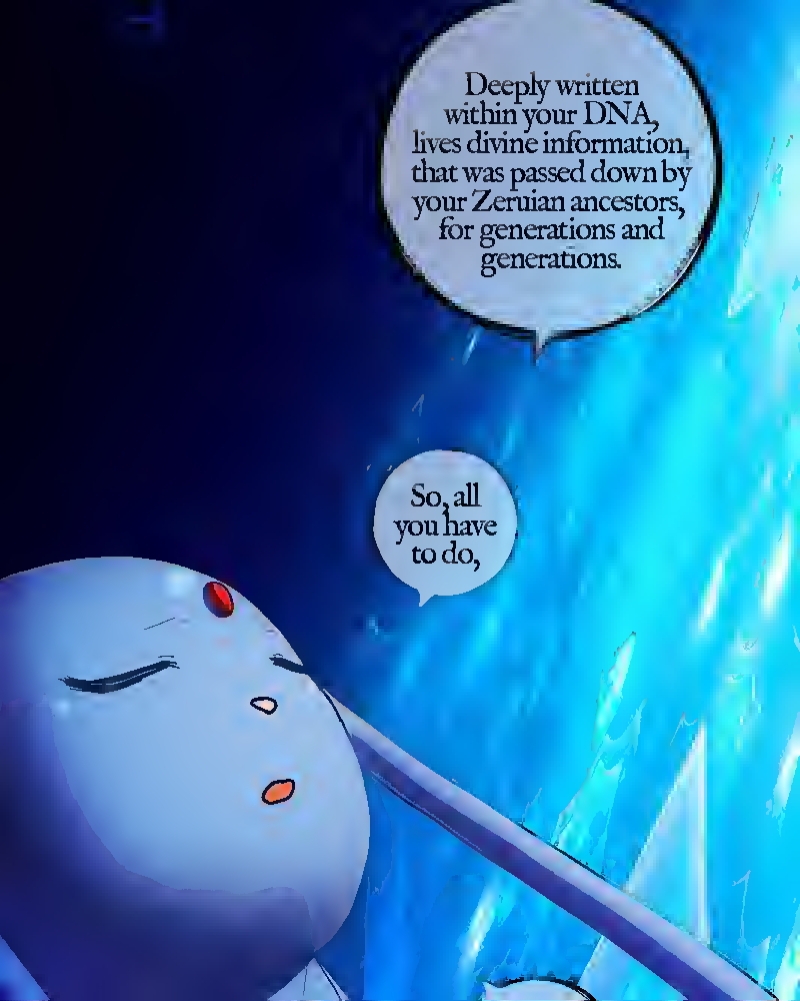
That's frustrating.

You wouldn't have to.
Butterflies *already* know how to fly.
My point *exactly.*

...

Rhea,
I don't *need*
to teach you
any of this.

You already
possess the
knowledge.

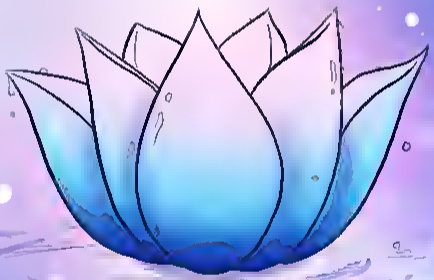

Deeply written within your DNA, lives divine information, that was passed down by your Zeruian ancestors, for generations and generations.
So, all you have to do,

...is
remember.

Pfffft.
I can barely remember what I did yesterday.

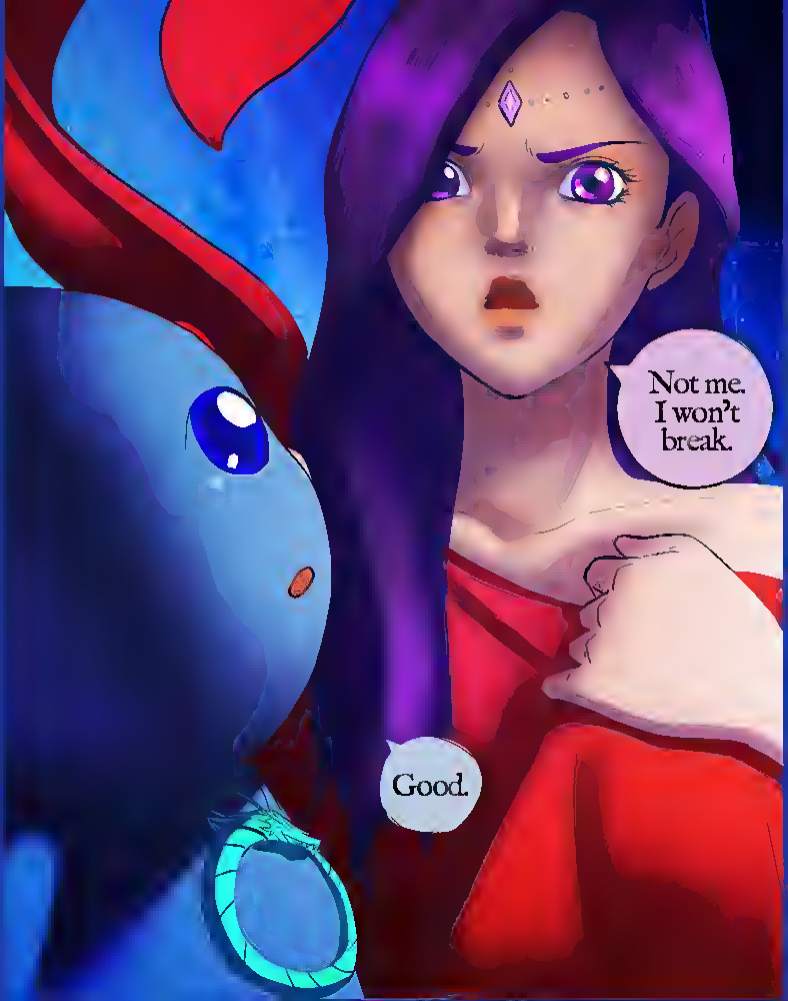
Without memories, who would you be?
Memories

define you.



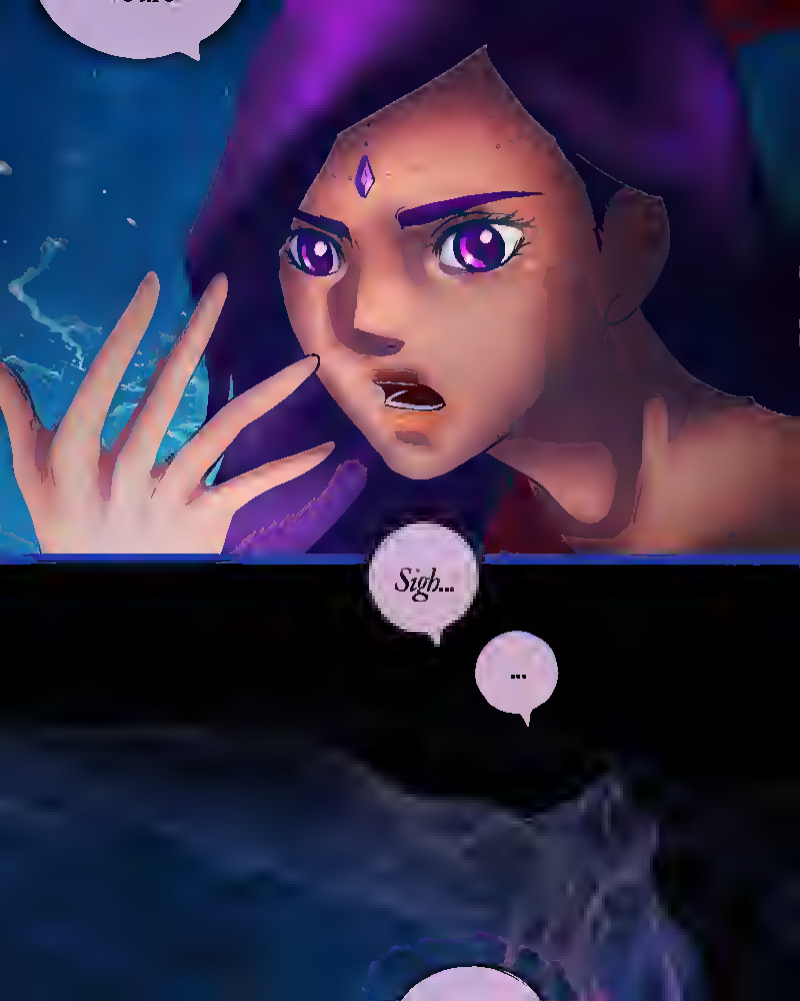
Some can reshape you,

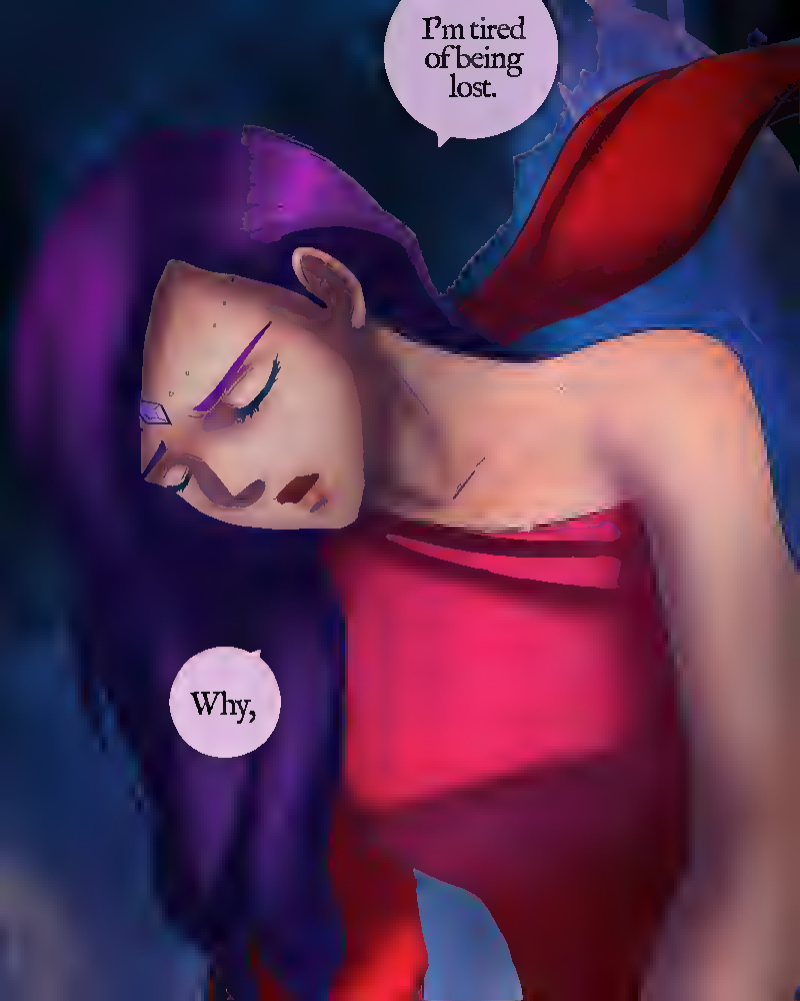
...even
break you.


Not me. I won't break.
Good.

How do I access my memories?
We need a key

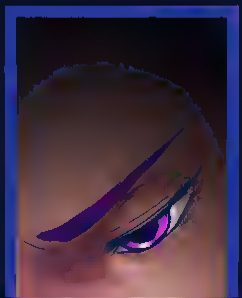
Only you will know where it is.
Bebo, I don't even know where we are!


Sigh...
...

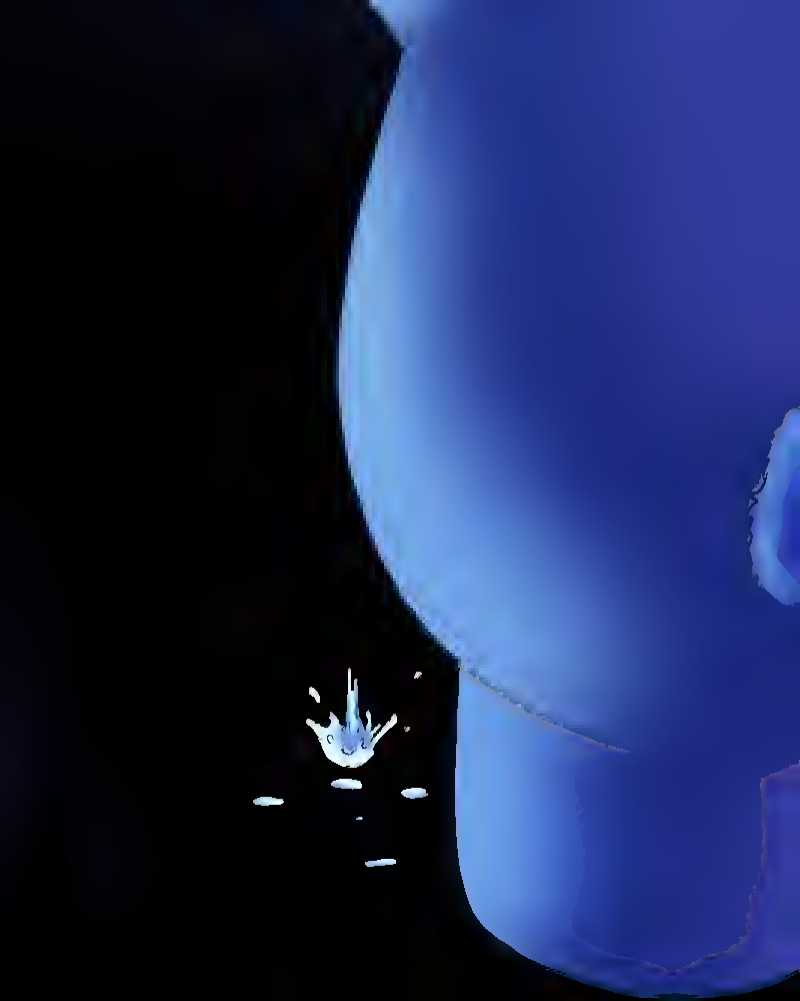

I'm tired of being lost.
Why,

...why can't I remember?

Why can't I forget?


What do you mean?

SNIF



Hey...

...Bebo,

...I'm sorry.

When someone you love,
...becomes a memory,

...that memory, becomes a treasure,

...but we *can't* forget them Bebo.

Treasures aren't meant to be forgotten

Right?

SNIFF

Hey Rhea?
One day,

...let's go back to see Zeru's violet sky again.

Mmhmm!